

Tobacco, Cigars and the New Revenue Law.

Druggists, groccrymen, saloon keepers, and all others engaged in retailing either tobacco, cigars, or snuff, had better take notice and call the attention of their employes to the following provisions of the internal revenue law enacted by Congress:

such offense, on conviction, be fined not exceeding one hundred dollars, and be imprisoned not more than one year."

Incendiarism.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters, at their late meeting in the city of New York, resolved to raise a fund of \$100,000 for the detection, conviction and punishment of parties

We hail this movement as a step in the right direction, and commend the action as one not only likely to benefit the public, but also to protect the public from wholesale loss. This action is the more important when it is remembered that the experience of the large companies transacting the business of fire insurance in the United States, shows that the proportion of loss to be attributed to the above causes

is not less than 33 per cent. of the whole, or a loss to the country of at least twenty-five millions of dollars per annum.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*.

The Cotton Crop in West Tennessee.

From Memphis to Somerville the crops are in an almost hopelessly bad condition. Rains that fell up to the first instant prevented the coming up of the cotton. The seed rotted in the ground, and if it came up the cut-worms destroyed much of that which

sprouted. There is not half a stand over the whole country, and this is sickly and weak because of the unusual coldness of the atmosphere and soil. There is not a supply of cottonseed to plant again, and it is already very late—too late for a crop to mature

perfectly. The oil mills have secured and consumed much of the cottonseed, and the rest was used to feed cattle through the unusually long and harsh winter. It will thus be impossible to plant again, and we must confess that the prospects of cotton-growers in this immediate vicinity are gloomy enough.—*Memphis Appeal*.

Arkansas.

"Mornin', stranger. If it's a fair question, what part of the country mought you be from?" "Me! why God bless you, I'm all the way from Rackensack." "Oh; yes; nice country, I've hearn. What do you raise mostly over there?" "Wall, a little

This occurred several years ago; but from the following it appears that the latter crop has not all been harvested yet:

A dispatch from Little Rock states that Governor Baxter remains in the Capitol night and day, with a force of

men on duty fully armed to protect him against a threatened raid of the friends of Lieut. Gov. Smith to oust Baxter and place Smith in the gubernatorial chair.

Beautiful Answers.

A pupil of Abbe Sicord gave the following extraordinary answers:

What is hope? Hope is the blossom of happiness.

What is time? A line that has two ends—a path that begins in the cradle and ends in the grave.

The following anecdote has outlived its early youth, but it still reads well:

John Phoenix tells the story that he was one day leaving San Francisco by steamer. Everybody else was taking leave of friends—but he did not know a soul in the crowd. Ashamed of his loneliness, as the boat sheered off he called out in a loud voice "God-bye Colonel!", and to his great delight, every man on the wharf took off his hat and shouted "Good-bye!"

Death from lightning is thought to be quite painless. Owing to the velocity which the electric current moves, it is believed that a person struck by lightning has no premonition of the blow which he receives. The nervous system requires a certain interval of time to become conscious of pain.

THE WHEAT CROP.—Reports from various portions of the country, but especially from the Northwest, repre-

Jedediah Burchard, once preaching a revival sermon, was interrupted by

the entrance of Aaron Burr. Here comes one, say the revivalist, against whom even I will testify in the day of judgment. Yes, sir, said Burr, in 50 years of criminal practice I have always found the greatest rascal turn state's evidence.

SARAH WALKER, seventy-three

A city fop who was taking an airing

A LEDGER used by Patrick Henry as a store-keeper in 1758-59, and his father's.

book as a lawyer, beginning in 1783,
each just been deposited in the Vir-
ginia State Library.